

IN THE DOMINATION OF CANADA

FIND CANADIAN SCENERY IS VERY WONDERFUL

W. Brodie Jones Writes of Journey in the Canadian Rockies. Banff A Town in Winter, A City in Summer

By W. BRODIE JONES

Banff, Alberta, Canada
June 25th, 1921

Turning from personal matters I resume the story of our journey. Yellowstone held us as a wonder mecca. Its geysers, hot springs, colored pools, rustic hotels could only be described with an adjective bombardment. We were fortunate to meet a group of girls from Chicago and with them enjoyed dancing at the hotel—it was free.

The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone is the best sermon I ever saw. It would seem that God, the Artist of the Ages, moulded through Time a divine masterpiece. This beauty spot—a veritable chasm—stretches for miles through spruce and pine forests. The Yellowstone river, white-capped in rapid fury curves onward to the sea. From the water's edge Nature's coloring starts. The earthy hues of the rainbow blended over the rugged stone formations grip one and the soul is enthralled. A mile up the river tumbles more than three hundred feet in foaming falls, then another stretch of a mile and another great plunge. From Inspiration point one wonders if it can be real, and thinks there could be no more beautiful view. A trip to Artist Point convinces that this is erroneous. We spent hours at its brink and later walked to the Falls to gain other impressions. We are told that the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in Arizona is more wonderful. It cannot be; it may be longer, but the tints, shades and blends of Yellowstone coloring will always come to mind when beauty is mentioned. Oh, how I wished for you, mother and the family—and then for my friends. Always an element of sadness creeps when I realize what of sadness creeps when I realize what day these things may be nearer us all.

Just the day before I had walked among boiling springs. Fissures everywhere bubbled water which formed pools—some emerald, some golden, some shaped as Morning Glories or linked with the name of Three Sisters. Water spluttered under our feet, and impressed tourists wandering around, even as we, exclaiming "Isn't it wonderful."

At Yellowstone Lake one of the party stood on the crater of a boiling spring and fished. Trout caught in the lake can be cooked in a few moments without removing them from the line. At regular intervals these Water Edge Geysers hurl steaming contents upward to fall a moment later in the chilled waters of the lake fed from the snow capped mountains which cradle it.

There are many other things of which I could write—the novelty of Old Faithful Inn, where every idea of construction is rustic; the nobby ship-like appearance of the Canyon Hotel; the beauty of the massive mountain side; hot springs and their colorings at Mammoth, and on and on. Perhaps I may write of these when time affords.

From the Park we drove through another Range of the Rockies—east of the Continental Divide which we recrossed in Yellowstone—to the Canadian line.

The roads over Montana table lands varied. In the lower part of the state they were good; North mere paths wound across limitless prairie. Cattle, sheep, copper, coal, silver mining and some hay culture represent the State's productive power. Helena, the capital, rested on the plains marked with shade which was conspicuous absent after the thickly covered hills of the National Park. Often we would ride sixty or seventy miles without seeing a town. Vast stretches of fence prairie—almost mountainous—linked the ranches.

We drove to the American Customs house, gave our car number, told our purpose in Canada and crossed. We were halted before the Union Jack and were given a permit to visit the Dominion after questions had been answered. We found Alberta a wonderful farming country; miles of wheat not yet ripe and other grains. The roads were superb and on the second day we breezed into Colgary a 75,000 town. The Y. M. C. A. treated

MICKIE SAYS

TRADE WITH THE FELLER WHO ADVERTISES! HE WANTS YER BUSINESS AND HE'LL SURE TRY T' HOLD IT BY SEEMIN' THAT YER SATISFIED WITH EVERYTHIN' YA BUY OF HIM.

HE'S GOT A REPUTATION T' LIVE UP TO



WARREN BAPTIST S. S. CONVENTION

The Warren County Baptist Sunday School Union met at Macon last Sunday with a full attendance and a program full of enthusiasm. The morning session began with an attendance that packed the church, and interest grew as the sessions progressed, until the very close when it was voted to hold the next session at Sulphur Springs Church on October 30, 1921.

All of the officers were present and all of the fourteen Baptist Sunday schools in the county except two were represented, as well as several others nearby, outside the county. Warrenton had the largest delegation. It was announced that at the next meeting special recognition would be given to the Sunday School making the best report, and also to the Sunday School having the greatest attendance at the meeting.

The addresses to the convention were all of a high order. It was regretted that one of the invited speakers was detained by a bereavement in his family, but those who were present were thoroughly prepared, and made most interesting addresses and talks. Dr. T. J. Taylor spoke of "Teacher Training in Warren County Sunday Schools;" Mr. Forrest G. Miles, on "The Sunday School in Character Building;" and Miss Virgie Rodwell, on "Prayer in Sunday School Work." In the afternoon, Rev. E. R. Nelson spoke on "Teaching Adults;" Mr. N. B. Weldon, on "Relation of Church and Sunday School;" and Mr. J. Willie White, on "Building Up a Rural Sunday School." The music was a very pleasing feature throughout the meeting. J. Edward Allen presided over the sessions, Jesse Gardner was secretary, and N. B. Weldon treasurer.

DEATH OF JOSEPH CROWDER

The passing from earthly activities of Joseph Jones Crowder brings sadness to many. Mr. Crowder was a citizen who made friends and held them because of the rectitude of his conduct and the quietude of his demeanor. He was a gentleman who was happiest when at his home looking after his affairs and with his family. When away from home it was generally on business and when that business was transacted he loitered not upon the streets, but returned to his own vine and fig tree.

He was interested in schools and served acceptably many years as Committeeman for his District.

He was born 13th October, 1870, son of Stephen L. Crowder and Nannie Gilliland, being one of four sons and two daughters; his brothers surviving him being Messrs. George Henry and Rom. Crowder; his sisters Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Holloway also surviving him.

In early manhood he married Miss Sallie Bet. Watkins and to them were born two boys and a girl, who with their mother and his aged father and brothers and sisters mourn his untimely death.

Mr. Crowder passed away Monday afternoon about 7:30 o'clock after a malignant attack of typhoid fever. Every attention that a skilled physician and a trained nurse and loved ones could bestow were unstintedly given, but his spirit passed from its frail tenement and awaits the final resurrection of the body in that land where there is no sickness nor sorrow nor parting.

His body was laid away in Ridge-way cemetery after services in the Episcopal church by Rev. Francis Joyner of Littleton.

Friends from Henderson and all parts of the county and a large number of his neighbors attested by their presence their esteem and respect.

The following were active pall bearers: J. E. Holloway, W. C. Mabry, H. H. Grant, Edward Petar, Alex Baxter and S. E. Mabry.

The honorary pall bearers were: J. H. Paschall, J. A. Dowtin, B. B. Williams, Howard F. Jones, Charlie Burton, Dr. D. Smith, Mr. Cooper and Mr. W. B. Gholson, Mr. Spain, W. B. Daniel, I. M. Green, J. M. Holloway, M. B. White and O. A. Rose.

A good man has gone from among us; may his influence live forever.

Mrs. A. E. Jones has returned from a visit to Baltimore.

Mr. Martin Davis has returned from a visit to Wilmington.

Mrs. Edmund White is spending the week-end with her sister Mrs. Buck Baskerville of "Red Lawn," Va.

MICKIE SAYS:

NOPE! IT AINT EVEN NECESSARY T' WRITE A LETTER WHEN REMITTIN' FER YOUR SUBSCRIPTION T' THIS HERE GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL—JUST CLIP ONE O' MY PITCHERS OUTA TH' PAPER AN' PIN IT TO TH' CHECK AN' TH' BOSS'LL UNDERSTAND, ALL RIGHT!



THE FARMER AND HIS OWN MARKET

The New York World.

Whether the farmers can or cannot get a full measure of profit on their products in the future depends, according to Aaron Shapiro, leader of the co-operative movement among California growers, on their ability to organize for marketing. "The grower alone," in his opinion, "can make his receipts go up or down. It is his own fault that during the last ten years the capital invested in agriculture has paid only 2 per cent. Interest as against 24 per cent. in industry. Blind and unintelligent are the only two adjectives that can be applied to his present system of marketing."

This is sound sense. Farmers have everywhere spent increasing pains during the last decade in bettering methods of production, but in few sections has there been an appreciation of the necessity of organizing for the distribution of what they produce. They have harvested individually and marketed individually, with the result that a large proportion of every bumper crop goes to waste or is used as stock food, while the buying public faces alternate glut and scarcity. In such circumstances the farm is not a paying proposition. The farmers have discovered that fact and have protested vigorously, laying the blame largely on the middlemen. But the middleman naturally looks out for his own interest; he can't be expected to act as guardian for the producers. They must learn to handle their own wholesale business if the arable land of the country is not to accumulate an even heavier burden of mortgages than it now bears.

Co-operation is not a simple matter, but it is possible, as the Western fruit growers have proved. What has been done in the case of this one perishable crop can be done with others. If it teaches the farmers to work together, the slump in their business will not be without its value.

MISS SCOGGIN HOSTESS

Miss Lucy Palmer Scoggin charmingly entertained a number of her young friends at her home in South Warrenton Friday night in honor of her friend Miss Annie Rowe House of Weldon.

The young people arrived early and the house was the scene of a talking, laughing throng of young people. Engagement cards were issued and soon all were participating in progressive conversation.

In this contest the honor guest, Miss House was voted the best conversationalist, having conversed best on all subjects given on her engagement card. After this the guest enjoyed several parlor games until the late hour at which they departed. Delicious refreshments were enjoyed.

Surveyors Here

A survey party of the Highway Commissioner arrived in Warrenton yesterday and started to work. They will be in the county the month of August, placing State roads.

A NEW AND VALUED CONNECTION

It is with pleasure that this paper announces that Warrenton has formed a new and valued connection with the western end of the county. The Warrenton Railroad, private contributions from citizens of this town, the Cress Manufacturing Company and the Board of County Commissioners have donated to a general purpose that will mean much to Warrenton.

For years Warrenton has suffered in the fact that citizens from Warren county's western border, including parts of Shocco and Sandy Creek township could not haul produce to and fertilizer from Warrenton because the road crossing the valley in which Shocco creek flows was almost impassable. This new road, along the State survey will be of great service, and in addition will shorten the road from Warrenton to Raleigh several miles and avoid the railway crossings. The Board of Commissioners' contribution was to a bridge over Shocco creek.

We understand that the Cress Manufacturing Company will make Warrenton their headquarters for distribution of their manufactured timber, adding much to the freight receipts of the Warrenton Railroad and therefore to the Town's revenue, and that they will be able to supply their needs here from the town's merchants. It occurs to us also, that possibly an arrangement might be made by which they could haul the bulk of the fertilizers needed by the farmers of the townships through which this highway passes.

We understand that the bridge over Shocco will be an eighteen foot, double track bridge in accordance with specifications approved by State Highway engineers.

Great Day For The Babies of Warren Co.

Monday was a great day for Warren county babies. On this day a better baby clinic was held by the Red Cross in the club rooms of the military company. Here 32 babies were given advantage of a thorough physical examination by a capable specialist, and here 32 mothers received advice that means much in the lives of these future citizens of Warren.

Dr. Root conducted his examinations with a thoroughness and in a manner so competent that witnesses are not surprised that he has reached the enviable position of North Carolina's foremost baby specialist. Warren county is indeed fortunate to have the services of Dr. Root.

On account of the extremely warm weather not as many babies were present as was hoped for, yet the Red Cross had a full day's work.

Miss L. Lowe, County Red Cross Nurse, states that the only regrettable part of the clinic was that so many Warren county babies in need of expert examination were not present, and that it was sad to think that many mothers denied their babies this opportunity through fear of possible defects. But she was pleased that many brothers did bring their babies.

Warren county has gained from the clinic and the Red-Cross has endeared itself the more in the hearts of the mothers.

INCREASE AUTHORIZED

Captain Stephen Burroughs of Company B, 1st Infantry N. C. N. G., has received instructions from the Government that recruiting to a maximum strength of ninety-three men to the Company will be allowed. To this end Captain Burroughs desires that publicity be given to this matter. Company "B" made a splendid showing at the recent encampment. It has a fine personnel and can truthfully boast of being at or very near the top in all matters pertaining to military efficiency.

In addition to the duties of the position, which are not hard to perform, there are many pleasures and privileges connected with membership in Company "B." A splendid gymnasium, shower baths, reading rooms, pool room and all the things for innocent amusement are free to the recruit.

We trust that Company "B" may be recruited to its maximum strength and that it may continue to be at the forefront of the companies of the State.

OFFICERS CAPTURE 2 BOOZE OUTEITS

MAKE RAID IN SHOCCO TOWNSHIP MONDAY

Lee Pendergrass Arrested After Home Had Been Search by Officers and Liquor Found. Is Bound Over to Court. fi

Last Friday Officers Green and Robertson and Deputy Faulk Alston left Warrenton for Shocco township in search of a still they suspected to be in that neighborhood. They found 100 gallons of beer on plantation of Mr. J. B. Davis. Estimating that the beer would be ready to run Sunday night, and anxious to capture the distillers, the officers returned to Warrenton.

Twelve thirty Monday morning, found the officers on their way to the location of the beer. Parking the car near they walked to this. Upon their approach they heard what they thought to be a signal, then a dog barked. After a few minutes of silence Chief Green and Deputy Robertson crept forward, leaving Faulk Alston to watch. They were too late. They found the distiller had made the liquor. The supposed signal was someone driving the stopper in the rivulet.

The officers returned to the car and waited the approach of dawn. They then drove to the home of Lee Pendergrass. Tracks led from the house in the direction of the still.

Waking Pendergrass, they proceeded to search his house. Lifting a plank in the floor the officers found a five gallon keg and several vessels filled with "white lightning." Lee Pendergrass was placed under arrest and going to the location where the beer was seen a search was made for the still. They found the old-fashioned tin tub outfit, and came to town.

The officers feeling satisfied that the captured still was not the one in which the liquor was made the night before decided to go back to the woods and make another search.

Deputy Faulk Alston and Deputy Robertson drove out and after a search found a splendid outfit with a copper cap and worm. Evidently the still had been running for a short time only as the officers found the location where the still was made.

Lee Pendergrass was given a hearing before Justice John W. Allen and bound over to Recorder's court next Monday under \$300 bond, charged with unlawful possession of whiskey

JURORS FOR SEPTEMBER TERM SUPERIOR COURT

The Jurors for September Superior Court follow:

E. L. Paschall, J. C. Daniel, W. E. Duke, Richard Short, J. A. Ridout, C. R. Perkinson, R. M. Marks, E. L. Whitaker, J. D. Limer, John J. Seaman, Z. M. Newman, J. T. Hunt, H. L. Coleman, Sr., M. C. Duke, W. E. Hicks, Jas. W. Stevenson, W. H. Burroughs, R. S. Williams, Peter R. Davis, J. A. Buchanan, B. R. Fitts, W. J. Ball, B. C. Hamlet, L. J. Harris, Jeff King, H. P. Reams, H. B. Harris, Jr., Armistead Carter, E. B. Stallings, M. T. Harris, Mack Capps, H. D. White, Chas. E. Harris, Marion Stansbury, E. H. Pinnell, W. H. Stewart.

Second Week

J. T. Haightcock, G. N. Munsford, W. S. Robinson, Bryon Brown, Col. S. J. Pritchard, J. A. Pitchford, W. H. King, S. L. Overby, W. Pryor Rodwell, John Paynter, P. P. Crowder, L. R. Harris, W. P. Rodwell, J. T. Myrick, Richard Pendergrass, G. E. Stegall, J. W. Clements, John H. Cole.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Drs. Rodgers and Macon request that all who are going to take the diphtheria and typhoid treatment in Warrenton and this immediate neighborhood be on hand at Court House, promptly Saturday from 2 to 4 p. m. There will be a preliminary talk by the doctors and everybody, both white and colored try and meet Drs. Rodgers and Macon promptly at 2 p. m. at Court House.

Rev. and Mrs. Baxter and son are enjoying their vacation at the seashore.

Mrs. Nettie Rodwell Rook and two interesting children are visiting relatives here.

Aviator Macon White of Langley Field is spending his furlough in Warrenton.

CHANGE IN SCHEDULE

The Diphtheria and Typhoid Treatment Will Begin at Embro Monday August 8th, 15th, 22nd, From 5:30 to 6:30 p. m.
DRS. MACON AND ROGERS.